

Crim



MAY

1966



ARKE

"The K.P. Telescope is published to provide the inmate with a medium of creative expression and communication, in order to cultivate a better understanding with the outside world."

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

Commissioner of Penitentiaries

A.J. MacLeod, Q.C.

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H.S. Bell — Deputy Warden

Telescope Liaison Officer

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STATISTICS

High Number	2604
Received During Month	61
Paroles	1
Parole Violations	4
Transferred In	14
Transferred Out	73
Low Number (20-yr.-old Series)	2157
Discharged by Expiration of Sentence	11
Escaped	0
Total Population	852

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THE IMPORTANCE OF THE PENAL PRESS

by ERLE STANLEY GARDNER

If more inmates would only realize the job the prison press is doing, they would make a determined effort to give it their support, to study writing and keep plugging away at stories and articles so their magazine would have more material.

During the past ten or fifteen years, there has been the start of a great change in the public attitude toward prisoners. This has been due, in the large part, to outstanding penologists who have been pointing out that, after all, prisoners are people.

The trouble is that while this message appeals to the thoughtful citizen, it simply doesn't reach the minds of large segments of the voting population who would like to believe that the only way to curb the crime rate is to increase punishment and "put teeth in the laws".

Prisoners are people. The best way, however to convince the general public that this is so is to establish a personal contact.

If someone tells you that Joe Doaks is a pretty good fellow, you don't pay much attention. But if you meet Joe Doaks and find that he really is a good fellow you are on the road to establishing a firm and lasting friendship.

The way for inmates to meet the public is through the prison press. When inmates write stories and articles which intelligently show their yearnings, their ambitions, their recognition of the problems which have caused them to become incarcerated, people will say, "Why

doggone it that fellow is a human being just like I am. His problems are a little more intense than mine, but when you come right down to it, they're the same sort of problems I face in my own life".

If we can build up the outside circulation of prison magazines as much as possible, and if the inmates can write stories and articles which command respect while showing their problems as human beings, the result is bound to be a far better understanding. And out of that understanding may come intelligent co-operation in the field of inmate rehabilitation.

Moreover, writing is about the best way I know to develop insight into life and into character. You can't write about something without studying it, and when you begin to study the people around you, the manifestations of life and the quirks of character, you begin to see beneath the surface. And with each story or article, regardless of whether it is acceptable or not, a man gains a little more insight into character and a little better understanding of the problems of life.

In my own case, I write acceptable stuff through the long hours of writing things which didn't make the grade. Every hour a man spends writing develops his skill and his sympathetic perception.

The penal press is far more important than many people think it is. It has more outside circulation than ever before and as it grows, writers grow with it. It is a splendid opportunity.

PENAL NEWS

NOTES ON THE NEWS

FROM

AROUND THE WORLD

B. Jellifo



WIVES' VISIT TO PRISONS ARE URGED BY STUDENTS

The Ontario University Liberal Foundation believes the incidents of homosexuality in Canadian penitentiaries would be lessened if more liberal visiting hours between inmates and wives were introduced.

One delegate asked that rather than pass the resolution "why not legalize homosexuality and forget it?"

No action was taken on the suggestion. Other penal reform resolutions passed, included recommendations that: Inmates of prisons be given adequate therapy by qualified psychiatrists. Standards of education be equal to that of other outside schools. Half-way houses be made available to those who have difficulty in bridging the gap between life in an institution and the outside world.

CONVICT-WORK PLAN

MONTREAL — Justice Minister Claude Wagner proposed yesterday that convicts, carefully supervised, be used on public works projects while serving their last year.

SHOULD TELEWISE HANGINGS

KINGSTON — (R.N.S.) If officials who believe hanging is a deterrent are really serious, they should insist that all hanging be televised, according to Rev. S.G. West, an Anglican prison chaplain.

The Anglican priest, president of the Canadian Correctional Chaplains Association, published his views in the Canadian Register, a Roman Catholic weekly.

Earlier, Father John Kelly, C.S.B., president of St. Michael's College, University of Toronto, who walked the "last mile" with murders of a policeman in Toronto, said there is no theological or moral basis for retaining capital punishment. He said there was both for its abolition.

THERE'S A MAN IN MERCER (HE'S THE NEW CHIEF)

A handsome 30-year old male took charge of 120 delinquent women.

"I don't know how the women feel about it because I haven't had any contact with them yet," said Glenn Thompson, new superintendent of Ontario's Mercer Reformatory for women.

He said that his appointment was not unique and that Mercer differed little from "any other institution community."

Mr. Thompson, who holds a masters degree from the University of Toronto, has worked in Ontario Department of Reform Institution's maximum security men's prison at Millbrook and at Bowmanville's Ontario Training School for Boys as provincial supervisor of reformatory social workers.

Mr. Thompson said Reform Institutions Department was "talking about" mixed reformatories- male and female offenders in the same institution.

He replaces Mrs. Jean Burrows, 65 who retired last spring.

The 84 year old Mercer was subject to a scathing grand jury report last year in which Mrs. Burrows and her staff were severely criticized.

Later the Government-appointed committee accused the grand jury of partisanship and gave Mercer a generally good standing.

However though, construction will begin on a new building to replace the King St. W. reformatory. It will become part of the Ontario Women's Guidance Centre complex at Brampton.

SUBTLE ESCAPER

HARTFORD, CONN. — Albert R. DeBold, 23, of Weymouth, Mass., didn't get very far in his attempt to escape from Hartford jail. DeBold was spotted immediately when he drove off in a pink cadillac owned by one of the guards.



MUSIC CONCERT — EXPOSEE '66

Billy Knight at the mike singing his own composition "Tears" during the latest music concert. Backed by the "Cufflinks", Al Thayer, John Lalonde and Bev Englehart. See page 24 for story.

BRITAIN: HISTORY MAKER

LEGAL HISTORY WAS MADE in Britain yesterday as judgment was passed on the first person to be convicted of murder since the abolition of the death penalty early this month. Peter Kenneth Aitken, 25, was sentenced in Old Bailey court to a minimum period of fifteen years in jail for shooting a car dealer. Under the new law, the penalty for murder is an indeterminate spell in prison, up to life.

GUARDS QUELL PRISONERS WITH GAS

TORONTO — Guards at Millbrook reformatory near Peterborough were forced to use tear gas on five successive days last July to quell violent prisoners. Allen Grossman, minister of reform institutions, revealed to the legislature.

ARE UNDER SIXTEEN

OTTAWA — Twenty-nine persons under the age of sixteen are prisoners in federal institutions, the government informed the commons.

HOTEL PLAN FOR PRISON IN NORWAY

OSLO, NORWAY (Reuters) — Norwegian prisoners serving sentences of more than nine months will within two years be able to start a new life in a national penitentiary which will offer them most of the good things of life, except their personal freedom.

Moving from the old National Penitentiary in Oslo, with its hall of steel and concrete, they will occupy a modern two-story building in a forest area at Ullersmo, some twenty-five miles east of the Norwegian capital.

Here they will have no cells arranged like bird's nests up along spiral staircase. They will hear no sound of rattling keys or stamping boots.

The new 30,000,000 crown (about \$4.2 million) penitentiary could best be compared with a good standard hotel with rooms opening off the corridors and a door to each of them.

It aims at social re-education of prisoners involving psychological tests as well as teaching them to work and the value of money.

The usual cell-slot will be done away with. Instead there will be a large window facing a garden and a sports field, with discreet bars and curtains. Each of the 20 feet rooms, organized in units of 20, will have a comfortable bed, a wash basin with hot and cold running water, a desk and a chair, a cupboard for clothes and personal belongings, a bookshelf, a radio, with the choice of two stations and a telephone, enabling a prisoner to call a guard if necessary.

Prisoners shall be paid under their own wage agreement, and they will be able to save their own money in their own bank, or go shopping in their own shopping centre.

Prisoners will get up at a fixed hour in the morning, have breakfast, prepare their sandwiches for lunch and leave for their jobs in a woodworking factory, a mechanical workshop or in the fields.

They will have the same working hours as workers outside the penitentiary.

COMEDIAN LEADS JAIL IN STARVE-IN

CHICAGO — Negro entertainer Dick Gregory, in jail on disorderly conduct charges stemming from a civil rights demonstration, led 125 prisoners in a hunger strike.

The prisoners were not violent but were demanding better living conditions in the jail, police said.

PENAL SUPERVISOR FOR WOMEN QUITS

Isabel MacNeil, superintendent for the women at Kingston Prison resigned her position in January.

She held the post since November, 1960.

Miss MacNeil, the first woman to hold an R.C.N. command, retired from the Navy in 1957. She was commander of H.M.C.S. Conestoga at Galt, where more than 6,000 wrens took basic training, and received the Order of the British Empire for her services.

She was also the superintendent of the Ontario Training School for Girls at Galt for six years.

DRUG ADDICT TREATMENT RESENTED

HALIFAX, N.S. — The junkie priest, says most of the antagonism towards his work on behalf of female drug addicts come from law enforcement officers.

According to Rev. Daniel Egan, who has established rest homes for female addicts in New York, and Toronto authorities resent the success he has had in the treatment of addicts.

"I prove the pattern of their way of doing things had been wrong" he says. Costs of treating addicts in the rest homes approximates \$1 per day as compared to \$9 in jails or prison.

CONJUGAL VISITS IN PRISON

Results of a recent poll at the Saskatchewan Penitentiary, Prince Albert, show that most inmates favor conjugal visits - but prison authorities veto the idea.

The poll was prompted by a poll at the Parchman State Penitentiary in Mississippi where conjugal visits have been permitted since 1918. It had been felt that these visits caused more tension and conflict than they reduced, because single men resented the privilege married men received.

However the survey proved that 89.6 per cent of the 822 single men interviewed felt no resentment.

Commissioner of Penitentiaries, Allen MacLeod said, however, that conjugal visits are not permitted under the Federal Penitentiary Act.

"We prefer to have inmates go home for medical, rehabilitative or compassionate visits," he said.

A.M. Kirkpatrick, executive director of John Howard Society of Ontario agreed.

"Prisons aren't geared to conjugal visits," he explained. "We prefer to have the prisoners to receive leaves earned by industry and good behavior."

SLIGHTLY LESS BARBARIC

Canada's penal reformers, a frustrated lot in the past, are making headway. Perhaps they could now pick up a Spanish idea which shows that even 20th-century dictators can be benevolent to some of the people some of the time.

General Franco recently decreed what was inaccurately called a general amnesty. A true amnesty, better than a pardon because it wipes the offence from the slate, is sometimes granted to defeated rebels. There were amnesties after (though not immediately after) the U.S. civil war, the Jacobite rising of 1745 and the Canadian rebellions of 1837. Franco was not so generous. He cut by half all sentences of two years or less. Prisoners doing long stretches, a category that includes Franco's political foes, got a remission of only one twelfth.

Grand gestures like this are easier for tyrants than for free countries where sentences are by law rather than whim. But students of penology say that even a dim hope of getting out early can save prisoners from slow rot. Canada might try doing a Franco for the non-dangerous.

— The Financial Post

Editorial Page, Sept. 25, 1965

"BABY DOLL PYJAMAS" NOT GUELPH DISCIPLINE

Reform Institution Minister Allan Grossman denied charges that inmates at Guelph and Millbrook reformatories are disciplined by being forced to wear "baby doll pyjamas".

He said that a check of all the provinces reform institutions only 11 of the 2877 prisoners were wearing them.

And these prisoners were all suffering from acute emotional disturbances or suicidal tendencies.

It would be "hazardous" to let them wear anything else which "could be torn into strips and used for purposes of self-destruction".

George Ben had charged in the legislature that the pyjamas "were the normal attire of men in solitary confinement at Guelph reformatory".

He told the Star that he had learned this from the jail's superintendent Charles Sanderson.

Rev. S.G. West, a member of an Anglican Church committee which investigated Millbrook Reformatory, charged that the pyjamas were used for discipline.

He also claimed he had evidence of physical and psychological brutality being used on prisoners.

Grossman claimed the charges were irresponsible.

COLLEGE AT SAN QUENTIN

The University of California's School of Criminology has announced plans to establish a college at San Quentin for selected inmates of California state prisons. While not the first higher educational facility in history of American penology, it promises to be one of the most significant efforts to rehabilitate prisoners through education.

Inmates in many prisons have long been able to earn junior high and high school degrees and to acquire skills through vocational training.

Some inmates have obtained college degrees by correspondence or through enrollment in special television courses. Some through their study and research have become highly competent specialists in their chosen field.

A pioneer in higher education for inmates is Leavenworth Prison Junior College. Some of its graduates upon release, have gone on to complete their college education. And some, on the basis of their academic record, have even received scholarships for advanced work.

Education is one of the most effective means of preparing prisoners for useful employment and responsible citizenship. Given society's need to check the mounting crime rate, we trust that San Quentin's new college will prove a resounding success.



THE KINGSMEN

The inmate band, The Kingsmen, the little group with the big beat surprised the audience with their professional arrangements. In the background, Al Thayer on base, John Hartford on drums; foreground from the left, Charley LeBar, Jim Smale, Bill Mallette, Doug Olden and Henry Monk.

PRISONS REPORT SUCCESS GIVING INMATES DAY LEAVE

Prisoners are being allowed to work outside and return at night in an experiment being conducted at two prisons, a National Parole Board member said. Mr. Alex Edmison said that the project is having reasonable success.

The experiment is being tried at Haney, B.C. and the Prison for Women at Kingston.

Mr. Edmison said "another system being tried in some places releases longterm prisoners daily, and sometimes overnight from one week to as long as three months before final parole or end of sentence."

REFORMATORY CHARGES MADE

TORONTO — Guelph reformatory "is not even a credible attempt at a trades training school" the legislature was told during he debate on estimates of the reforms institutions department.

George Ben (L- Dacondale) said the prisoners at Guelph "merely pass their time in a limited amount of woodworking, tailoring, painting, and repairing of automobiles." But a prisoner learns virtually nothing to help re-establish himself in the community, Mr. Ben charged. He has had no formal, progressive, training that leaves him more skilled than when he entered prison.

THE DAMAGED GIRL IN A DISTORTED SOCIETY

by Phyllis Haslam



The woman shook her head as she said, "I can't imagine why you want to work with thieves and drunks and others like them; it must be so discouraging." Like so many of us, she lumps into groups with convenient labels, a wide assortment of people. This tendency to look at a person in terms of her problems rather than her personality seems to be a basic factor in our inability to reach through and to help individuals and families.

We have moved ahead in our accumulation of knowledge about why people feel and act as they do. But the reflection of this, in our methods of working with people, in our social attitudes, and in our legal sanctions suggests that this knowledge is being carefully guarded from many of those who might apply it in the positive helping of people.

Test your own reactions as you watch the young woman accused of neglecting her children as she stands in the witness box. Do you draw back in disgust and abhorrence, reading into the face of the person before you society's damning appraisal of the neglecter of children? Are you so concerned with the dirty hands, the untidy clothing the sullen look on the face, that you miss the person behind the obvious facts?

Do you notice her tightly clenched fist as she fights for self-control, the dull look of despair in the droop of her shoulders, the pain in her eyes?

Do you reach back to see the gradual disintegration of the family which was once the pride of the neighbourhood?

Do you know the overwhelming debts caused by the prolonged illness of the little son; the loss of job by the father in those months of extended unemployment; the washing on the line which gradually got greyer because there is no money to buy soap when one is on relief?

Do you hear the whimpering of hungry children? Do you feel the pain in the side, about which one daren't see

the doctor because one can't afford to be ill?

Do you — or are you back with the well-fed comfortable people who sit in judgment?

A girl needs love, we know, if she is to grow normally. We talk about this as if it is a need which in the main is being met; we are happily shielded much of the time from the jar of meeting people who have never experienced love, of whose experience of love is so limited it has made little impression on them.

Let us look at two manifestations of this deprivation of love, the unmarried mother and the prostitute.

THE UNMARRIED MOTHER

The mounting problem of illegitimacy in our community is a serious one. What thought do we give to the girl who becomes pregnant out of wedlock? To many, it is only of how she may be hidden until the baby is born. Too little consideration is given to all that lies behind the situation in which she finds herself.

She is often an unhappy person, believing herself unloved by her family, confused by the mixed moral standards of our community, over-stimulated by the glorification of sex which is constantly before her in the movies, television, magazines, books, advertisements and the conversation of her contemporaries.

She has lost the ability to communicate with her parents. Perhaps her mother works all day, believing that financial security is more important than her daughter. Her father is far too busy to be bothered by the girl's chatter.

The community has provided agencies to help the girl like this, but many young women are not prepared to accept the agency. Those who come from low-income homes often regard the Children's Aid Society with fear, as a baby-

snatching agency; for the most part their previous knowledge of a Society has been with the protection department which has removed children from a neglected home. (We might stop a moment to think whether or not *Children's Aid Society* is the most suitable agency to be working with unmarried parents.)

Whatever kind of agency may do the work, should we not see that it has a staff with skill enough and time enough to help the unmarried mother to make the proper decision about the baby's future, taking into consideration the needs of both the mother and child? Sometimes we are so anxious to meet the child's emotional needs we quite forget the mother's.

THE PROSTITUTE

The prostitute is perhaps the most obvious example of a person who, because of lack of love, is working hard to destroy or degrade herself. She is much like a person who retreats from others to the edge of a cliff and either hurls stones at those who approach her to help or to harm, or casts herself over the cliff to death in despair. Often she has been driven from her unhappy home by the severe antagonism she has suffered there; in many instances she has been the victim of sexual perversion. She reacts in ways which demonstrate beyond all doubt her hate of others and contempt of self. As a community, what do we do to bind up the deep and sensitive wounds of these girls? Helen's story will explain.

Her parents separated when she was in her early teens. There was always fighting in the house but her father and mother felt that they should "keep the home together for the sake of the children." It was a home in no true sense of the word and the final separation came when the mother realized that the father was having sexual relations with Helen.

Helen and her brother stayed with **their mother but the unhappiness con-**

tinued. The mother was at work all day and when she got home she was tired and edgy. She made it quite clear that she was jealous of Helen and believed she was largely responsible for her father's behaviour.

Helen finally ran away from home and got a job as a waitress. It was not long before she was "propositioned" and fairly soon she was going out on the streets regularly.

One evening she approached a car in which two men were sitting apparently waiting for a pick-up as so often happens in that area. She asked them if they wanted a good time, and after arrangements were made she was arrested for soliciting; the two men in the car were police. Remanded in jail for medical clearance, she was finally found guilty and given a 30-day jail sentence or a \$50 fine.

Helen's resentment against men was strengthened as the days went on. She will never forget the time when the man with whom she had had intercourse the night before got up in court and gave evidence against her. He told of her approach to him, the financial arrangements and the carrying out of the agreement. When he finished his evidence he walked out of court, free — and she was sentenced to 30 days with a fine.

Where was the justice here? Yet this is the law, and we allow it to stand on our books. Where is the treatment for the disturbed personality of the prostitute in a jail sentence? It is time we thought this whole question through honestly, justly, with sensitivity and wisdom.

THE DULL GIRL

"All people are born and created equal," we mentally chant to ourselves as we use this phrase to blind ourselves to society's responsibility for the inadequate people of our community. It is surprising how mental images of one to two hundred years ago still persist in



elation to much of our social action.

"People who don't work are lazy." "If only she would try, she could do it." These and similar phrases leave little doubt as to where we place the responsibility for people's inadequacies. We don't have to do much thinking to recognize the total disregard of facts implicit in such statements.

One of the acute problems of our community is that of the person of low intelligence. Our jails are filled with women and girls whose intelligence level is well below normal, who have given up the unequal struggle and have placed themselves with drink.

CONNIE'S STORY

Take Connie for instance. She was always the stupid one at school. She never could work out the problems, and when examination time came she never passed properly but was shoved on to the next class. By the time she got to grade six she was fourteen years old.

She left school on a working permit. She was an attractive child and fairly easily got a job as a waitress. She did-

n't keep it long; she never could remember who ordered what. A factory job came next, but this she lost when she became sixteen.

A succession of jobs each ended in failure and her thoughts turned to getting married. It wasn't hard to win a husband, but holding him was another matter. The last straw was the day she bought a whole ham with the week's housekeeping money, because it was "on at half price". She couldn't understand why her husband was so angry.

Shortly after that he left her and disappeared. She tried to get work but could find none. After wearing out her welcome at the homes of her various girl-friends, she turned in desperation to a "common-law" relationship. Unhappy, discouraged, and disgusted with herself, she began to drink, and it wasn't long before she became a regular inmate of the jail.

Before you begin criticizing her, suppose *you* suggest alternative lines of action for her.

She could have had special training to fit her for life in the community. Yes, I suppose she could if facilities had been available, but in most places they just aren't there.

She should have been supported by her family. I know there are many families who are carrying responsibility for their own dull children, but Connie's parents themselves were below normal, and not too happy either. Connie would have felt even more unwanted with them.

If she had really tried, she could have got a job. Strange then that the staff at the special placement section of the National Employment Service were unable to find her a job she could hold. They said that with an I.Q. as low as hers they doubted whether they could ever find her suitable work unless she had special training, a special job with an understanding employer, and strong backing from home or friends. None of this support was available for her.

The breakdown of her marriage was no excuse for her to live "common-law." Where would you suggest she should live? Her husband was not supporting her. In the particular town she lived she was not eligible for relief. She had no job. There was no residence accommodation for such as she. So what would you do?

We must wake up to the fact that there are individuals and families in our communities who, because of poor health, inadequate education, or low intelligence are unable to meet their own basic economic needs. We have not even begun to face this problem. We force people into situations where they are embarrassed and degraded and made to feel no value. What is this doing to mothers and fathers, to husbands and wives, to children?

A THIEF

Mary Lou has just been in to talk. She is finally getting around to telling us about the life that lies behind these episodes of stealing. She needed so much to be recognized and to be of importance to someone — to feel that somebody loved her, as perhaps you will understand as you hear her story.

Mary Lou's mother was just 17 when she became pregnant. Her family insisted that a marriage should take place at once. Because Mary Lou was actually born in wedlock, her mother and father were regarded as respectable, but they remained bitterly resentful and the main target of their hostility was the baby, Mary Lou.

The child was removed from the home at an early age. She seemed unable to fit into any foster home, and by the time she was sixteen had had twelve foster mothers. When she started to work she couldn't get money fast enough to buy the gifts she wanted to shower on her co-workers and to buy the clothing which she hoped would win the attention, and hopefully the affection, of those about her.

Petty thieving had long been her pattern, but now she stole more often and in larger amounts. Naturally she was caught and convicted and jailed, for property must be protected; it is more important than people, at least in the eyes of many.

Certainly one would not advocate that the Mary Lou's of this world should be allowed to meet their own needs of recognition and love by stealing from other people, but we are too prone to throw the blame on them without seeing our own part in the crimes.

WHAT IS OUR PART?

We are loath to establish special institutions for the care and treatment of emotionally disturbed children. They cost too much! We cover up a breakdown in morality with a cloak of respectability, making little effort to get the basic problems straightened out first. We push people who commit offenses out of sight into prisons where for the most part the emphasis is on *custody*, not treatment.

We need to do some basic thinking and planning on behalf of inadequate and damaged people. We need to place more emphasis on the capacity for disciplined sympathy in selecting students for schools of social work and in the choice of agency staff. Laws need to be brought up to date to take into account our increased knowledge of human behaviour. The general public needs to be educated so that people will approach human problems with more understanding and greater readiness to support counselling and treatment agencies. Preventive services need to be developed.

And all of us as citizens need to re-think our mental attitudes and practices so that integrity in our behaviour and love in our actions may make a firm foundation in our community from which the damaged girl may be made whole.....

TELESCOPE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

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by R. Edwards
Questions

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SOCIETY vs THE CRIMINAL

THE CRIMINAL vs HIMSELF

T. THOMPSON

When a person commits a crime against society and is caught, society allows him to either justify his actions or prove that he is innocent; and failing to do either he is forced to pay for his folly. This payment might be very light (if he is a first offender) or very heavy (if he has committed a serious crime or has shown by his actions, past and present, that he has not changed his ways). In the former case, he would probably get probation or a relatively short sentence; in the latter he would probably be sent to jail for quite some time or even executed. This in essence, is society versus the criminal; society against the parasite, the rotten apple, the enemy in their midst; this is mankind dealing with one of their own who seems to be out of step with the rest of men.

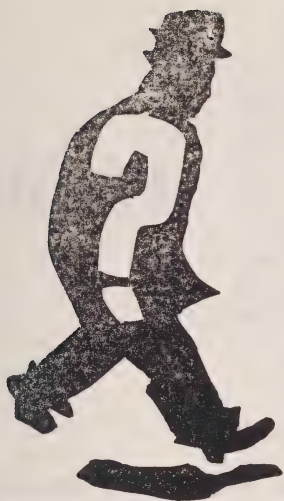
The criminal is a person who is judged to be sane and capable of knowing right from wrong. He suffers no sudden, unaccountable illness, mental or physical, which could change his usual behaviour thus causing him to break society's laws. He usually has a past of similar behaviour repeated again and again. He is neither sick in mind or body, but by society's standards (their measurement of the normal person) he has a malformed personality. He is, in fact, a healthy organism with a healthy mind, functioning perfectly, using a brain filled with unnatural and wrong thinking patterns. A good analogy might be a tape recorder, well made and running in perfect order, with a faulty tape running through it. The results, according to the normal man, are much alike — the messages are garbled.

The criminal then, if what we have said so far is true, is a rare and different kind of animal in relation to other animals of the same species. In fact, if he was as different from other men on the outside as he is on the inside, he would appear to be an alien from another planet. Of course, if this was the case the less different his brain patterns were from the norm, the less alienated he would appear to be.

The criminal like the rest of the human race seems to function on two planes of thought: the intellectual and the emotional. But he seems to be geared to a different era. He seems to differ from the normal person, too, in his degree of emotional reaction to given situations and his intelligence control over his emotions and often unconscious wishes, needs and often unnatural impulses.

The criminals who are being discussed, in particular, are those who are not sick, but who are different from the rest of men personality-wise — yet who are very much alike in relation to each other. The ones who are criminals now, who know the difference between good and evil, right and wrong and who intend to remain criminals in spite of anything any body might do to try and change their minds for many years to come; the ones who will not produce or contribute anything towards the betterment of society; the ones who will continue to prey on the producers and contributors like predatory animals.

Criminals seem to come from, or think like, men used to in the long-distant past. They feel distrustful and alienated from all other men except those



in their immediate circle of acquaintances. Like a jungle animal they fear attack from all strangers (either on their person or their possessions) and feel quite justified in striking first without warning and without very much compassion for their victims. And if they can get safely away without being caught then they feel they have proven their superiority over their stupid victim; the weaker animal; the half-witted, half-alive, hard-working, lunch pail carrying, square-john.

Society seems to have no alternative but to throw them into institutions or exterminate them entirely each time they *get caught* breaking the law. They can try to change them — and some times succeed in doing this after proving to them time and time again that their behaviour is not worth the grief they receive as payment. But the true-blue throwback, the alienated being, the true criminal will “hang tough”; he will not be changed regardless.

Those who do change are neither white nor black on the scale, but of the many shades of grey. These are the ones who are conscious of the two divisions of their minds; the intellectual side and the primitive emotional side. These are the ones who pour over books, who reason with square-johns; who go to

great lengths to learn how the normal man thinks. These are the ones who learn to suppress *their natural* tendencies and consciously watch their every thought and impulse, never allowing their other half to gain control of their body. They learn themselves to approach every problem, every situation with a more objective analysis and analytical state of mind than most intelligent men living today. And they completely control and bury their natural personalities. Those who lean more to the black will respond to their environment more on an emotional level. Those who are the black will forever remain predatory and dangerous beings. These are the ones that *Society* will think are very stupid; stupid as judged by society’s standards of good and bad, but smart as judged by the criminal’s rules of behaviour.

The criminal who wishes to change can only do so if he is capable of repressing his *normal* and *natural personality*; if he learns the intellectual side of his mind all the normal man’s reactions to every situation. The less he *learns* how normal men act, the less he can *act* like them, the greater is the chance that he will return to a life of crime, and the greater are his chances of going to jail and returning there repeatedly.

Those who are past the point of changing, of caring one way or the other there is very little future for them if society has it’s way. They will return to jail with longer and longer sentences. This then is the criminal versus himself. The intellectual side of the criminal’s brain pitted against his own criminal personality. This then could be the answer for those who wish to change themselves; to lessen their chances of going back to jail. They must create an intellect capable of repressing the rest of their natural impulses; create a brain that has more than normal control over their behaviour. They are going to need it — no matter which side of them wins the struggle.

BIG BIT

A court in Mianz, West Germany, found Otto Nodling guilty of income-tax evasion, and assessed fines against him amounting to eighty-two million marks.

Unable to pay, Herr Nodling was ordered to serve one day in jail for each 15 marks of the total—a whopping fourteen thousand, nine hundred and seventy five-year sentence.

With one third of his time off for good behaviour, however, and barring fatal accidents, he can expect to be back in circulation sometime around the year 11,943 A.D.

PENAL

AFFAIR OF THE HEART

Free people may adopt children legally but con's can't. Inmates of the Missouri State Penitentiary, however, have gone the free people one better, they have formally adopted two state orphanages.

For quite some time now, the inmates with money have contributed to a "kitty" providing toys and "goodies" for the unfortunate children. Other men donate handicraft to swell the fund.

TECHNOLOGICAL JURISPRUDENCE

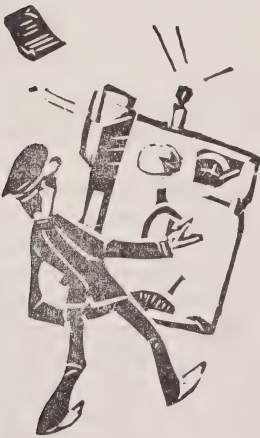
Philadelphia City Jail installed an electronic brain (UNIVAC) to speed up the sorting and classification of statistical data on prisoners. Remington Rand, the manufacturer, claimed the machine was incapable of making an error.

Less than a year later, however, it was discovered a woman had been held for six months on a criminal charge, when she should have been booked as a material witness and released on her own recognizance. The file card had been improperly punched with the symbol 001 (malicious damage) rather than 011 (material witness).

Fortunately an ordinary, fallible human mind was around to spot the error, or she might never have got out.

TOWEL TROUBLE

Somehow there was a mix-up with the laundry at an Iowa prison. Prisoners were using towels embroidered Central Hotels, and embarrassed hotelmen were forced to supply their guests with towels marked Iowa State Prison.



ALIBI ?

PRISMS

R. Cross

William G. Gates, a graduate of Yakima Valley College and a psychology major of the University of Washington, states that he believes the old adage that in order to write something you must first live it.

"My goal in life is to write a novel about prison life", Gates told investigating detectives. "That is the reason I forged \$100 worth of bum cheques."

Questioned further, Gates explained: "I felt that if I wanted to write with an understanding of the criminal mind and with first hand knowledge of prison environment I would have to go to jail and live as the convict lives."

Unimpressed authorities co-operated fully.

NO HEART IS SO BLACK

"I've done many things *to* people," said George Everett, "but this is my chance to do something *for* someone."

Everett is a condemned murderer so to die in the Electric chair. Lamenting the fact that he had never done a good thing in his life, George arranged to do one good thing before he died. He donated his eyes so that a blind person might see again.

EAGER BEAVER

In an attempt to recapture an escaped convict' an Arkansas prison circularized all law enforcement agencies in the state with "WANTED" posters offering a reward for his capture.

"ALLEN BELNAP, alias Albert Bell, alias Allen Johnson," the poster read, and displayed Belnap's picture in full face and right and left profiles.

Some time later the prison received a wire from the Sheriff of Calquhoun County:

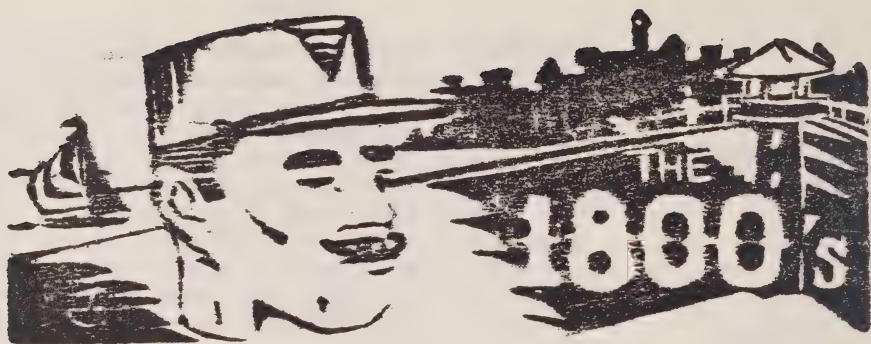
"Have Johnson and Belnap locked up," the wire read. "Am now hot on the trail of Bell."



TRAVEL FUNDS

Trusty John MacNeill, did such a good job during his sojourn at San Jose jail that appreciative jailers took up a collection for him when he was to be transferred to the county jail farm.

MacNeill with the money in his pockets, promptly jumped the fence and fled.



The Warden's Diary

FEBRUARY 1859

From out of the past — from the time Kingston Penitentiary served what was known as Upper Canada — comes a day from another century. Each month the TELESCOPE brings you excerpts from the Warden's Diary. The only change from the original book are the officer's names

I delivered the keys to the Guard Powers at four o'clock when all was reported quiet. Mr. Kulpin on night duty reported all correct during the night. Saw Deputy Warden come in for the Bell Ringing and to see the Convicts out to breakfast.

After breakfast, went to town on a matter of accusation against Kennedy — no verdict against him as it could not be proven that he either took out or brought in letters for convicts.

Attended to the Punishment Book. Convicts Muratt and Charron continue to flourish on the Punishment Book. They are both older than their appearance denotes. I shall be obliged to be very severe with these parties.

Being inclined to treat the Convicts with consideration, I released William Jones from further punishment although I have little confidence in his statement that he was not behaving in an obscene manner in his cell.

Visited the Female Prison and discussed business with Matron Walker. Matron Walker made a complaint about the unsavory conduct of one Mary Miller who is a new arrival. She possesses

a very filthy tongue and will no doubt prove quite troublesome for all. She will bear watching.

I saw Convicts proceed to their supper and their seating. I saw to the prison closing and then retired to my own quarters and to my own bed.

Delivered the keys to Mr. Guard Fraser at five o'clock when all was reported quiet. Attended to see convicts parade out with their buckets and to their breakfast.

This day the murderer Whalen was executed at Ottawa for the murder of Mr. Austin. It was a sneaking, cowardly act and hanging was too good for him. Every exertion has been made to save his worthless life but had it even been so, what pleasure could he ever expect.

Convict Nars has been very anxious this day for news from Ottawa. This murderer has cherished his hopes to the last moment. He must never die with a lie in his mouth — but still he states he is not a murderer.

I attended to see the convicts proceed to their cells and saw them accounted for in the Keeper's Hall. After a quiet supper I returned for in

spection of the ranges after which I returned to my quarters and went to bed.

I delivered the keys to Mr. Guard Sharron between four and five o'clock when all was reported quiet. Remained to see convicts proceed to breakfast.

Visited the Female Prison for business with Matron Walker. Informed of misconduct of one Shirley Lee. This depraved youth shows no morals at all and has been sentenced to ten meals bread and water for spitting at Matron Walker. Visited women's hospital and found lunatic patient to be much better. This girl must be under constant observation at all times and is proving to be quite a chore.

Convict William Dill has been charged with making scurrilous remarks to Mr. Guard Cunningham. As this is the third time for this convict, he will be placed in the dark cells on bread and water. This convict is a general rascal to everyone he comes in contact with.

After supper I returned to make close scrutiny of my guards as there have been reports that some of them are sleeping while on duty. This can not and will not be tolerated. After being assured that everything was correct, I returned to my quarters and to my bed.

I delivered the keys to Mr. Guard Priestly at half an hour past five o'clock who reported everything correct.

After breakfast I visited the stone shed before proceeding to the hospital. While at the hospital I was approached by convict John Thompson, waiting for a serious operation. This convict has been a problem but of late seems to be ready to make peace now that he is facing his ordeal. Investigated complaints that the hospital is dirty but can find no substantiation.

After dinner I proceeded to attend the Punishment Book. Sentenced Convict Elcie to lashes of the cat for attacking another convict over nothing. Have considered much more serious punishment but this convict is on the fringe of being a lunatic.

Convict James Smith appeared rather shaken when accused of obscene and abusive language towards Mr. Guard Davidson while being locked in his cell. He is so sincere in his denials that I gave him the benefit of the doubt and let him go with a warning. Convict Adams almost succeeded in hanging himself last night and has a very sore and burned throat. He is confined in the dark cells.

Visited the Female Prison along with doctor Littlefield in order to have his opinion on the lunatic patient. The girl seems almost rational this day and carried on a reasonable conversation with us. Matron Walker says she is having no trouble with her.

After attending to see all convicts made correct I returned to my quarters for supper. Returned to the prison at eight o'clock. All was quiet except for the incessant snoring of the unnamed convict on tier B.

Next morning I delivered the keys to Mr. Guard Davidson at fifteen minutes to five o'clock. Everything was reported correct.

The snow is falling very hard and the convicts are not being allowed out to work this day. This risk of escape is too great. The day will be spent in general work around the prison, particularly cleaning up the cells. Some of them are really filthy. There can be no excuse for this. All guards will be held responsible to see that the prison is henceforth kept cleaner.

Attended to see the convicts at dinner and received four complaints about the soup being distasteful. After tasting same I agreed that it was not of a high grade but nothing could be done at that moment.

Attended to see the convicts through supper before proceeding to my own quarters. Visited the prison at fifteen minutes past the hour of eight and upon learning that everything was secure I went home to my bed.



AMNESTY

(Via: MACLEAN'S Magazine)

A Toronto Housewife called Kathleen Savan sat down and wrote a letter to the Sultan of Muscat:

"Dear Sir, I am writing on behalf of Shaikh Muhammad Salim Al Ruqai-shi. I hear this man has been in prison for eight years and is in poor health. I am pleading that you will show mercy and release this very old man, and allow him to spend his few remaining years at liberty and in peace."

Mrs. Savan has never met the Shaikh and knows very little about him. She has no way of knowing if the Sultan ever saw her letter, let alone if he did anything about it. But *somebody* in Muscat now knows the outside world is watching to see what happens to the aged Shaikh, and this was one of Mrs. Savan's reasons for writing. She belongs to an international organization called AMNESTY, a surprisingly effective mail order campaign for political

and religious freedom which is now spreading to Canada.

AMNESTY was founded by a British lawyer called Peter Benenson, a 43-year-old product of Eton and Oxford with a long-standing interest in defending victims of persecution. Benenson travelled widely in the 1950s acting as observer and defense counsel in trials in South Africa, Spain, Africa, Hungary and Cyprus. In 1959 he inherited a fortune; two years later he founded AMNESTY.

Benenson's most powerful weapon is a mixture of publicity and moral indignation. AMNESTY'S hundreds of members across the world bombed totalitarian regimes with demands for the release of political and religious prisoners. At the same time they try to get as much publicity as possible in the world's press to embarrass the prisoners' captors. The formula seems to work. AMNESTY claims that of 1,360 prisoners on whose behalf they have acted, 330 have been freed.

AMNESTY had caught on widely in Britain, Western Europe and Australia. But so far there are few groups in the U.S. or Canada, and Benenson will visit Toronto in April to publicize his organization. Mrs. Savan's section has three members and eight prospects.

Groups in Montreal, Waterloo and Edberg, Alberta, fluctuate between active and dormant; one problem is that university groups tend to break up when members graduate.

Mrs. Savan says her group sent about 40 letters on behalf of the three political prisoners assigned to them by the head office in London: a Ghanaian university professor, an East German student sentenced for spying and a Hungarian Jesuit priest imprisoned for religious activities.

AMNESTY members frequently get replies from government officials, relatives of prisoners and, when the authorities allow, the prisoners themselves.

The Toronto group's first encouraging result came recently when the South African government released a chief's widow after 15 years in jail. The woman had been the subject of a world wide AMNESTY campaign in which the Toronto group took part.

"It's a chance to do something really worthwhile if you just have a couple of hours a week to spare," she says. "If you achieve nothing else you've let the prisoners and their families know that *someone* cares. It's rather nice in this impersonal world just to do something for someone else who desperately needs help."





ODE TO AN EX-CON'S WIFE

PEP MURRAY

The time has passed! I'm home at last!
Hello, my darling wife.
I've paid for sin, now let's begin
Another start in life.
I'll never rob! I'll get a job!
You see, I've got a trade.
I'm sure, my dear, the companies here
Need many mail-bags made!
I've got a scheme, my little dream,
To keep me out of Jail;
It's simple, see, like one, two, three,
I'm sure it cannot fail.
Depends on you here's what to do:
Just stick with me and then
In every way, both night and day,
Remind me of the Pen.
Oh, paint the walls in rooms and halls
A morbid, dingy grey,
And let a gust of wind and dust
Blow in here every day.
In winter, Sweet, turn off the heat
And let the dampness in;
If it should be too cold for me,
Walk past my room and grin.
Give me a broom to sweep my room,
But cut the handle through;
Give me a light that's not too bright.
(A forty-watt will do).
A table bare, a wooden chair,
A rag to wash the floor;
Another thing, be sure to string
An earphone near my door.
Back there in jail I used a pail

To shave, (with looking glass).
Give me a blade that someone made
To use for cutting grass!
And, Dear, I hope you'll give me soap
That never lathers up;
A brush that's tough and hard and rough.
A Plain metallic cup.
If you and I should watch TV,
I mustn't hear the sound,
SO yell, my Sweet, and stamp your feet
And move the chairs around.
We'll go to church, but you must search
This guy when he goes out;
Be on your toes and frisk my clothes
Each time I move about.
Each time I wash, be sure to squash
My clothes up in a ball,
Then put them in a metal bin. .
My shoes and pants and all.
Include two socks within the box,
One short and one too long;
Never admit they do not fit. .
Just sneer, and say, "Your wrong."
A cigarette? Oh, thanks, my Pet,
But not a tailor-made.
Those years alone I rolled my own
On the salary I was paid.
An ash-tray, Boss? No thanks, I'll toss
My butts upon the rug.
A drinking-glass? I'll have to pass;
I use a metal mug.
When I am ill give me a pill,
Don't try to understand;

Exposee

1966

Alan Baker

TALENT EXPOSEE '66 is a Norm Coe Penitentiary-Paramount Production, created and produced by Committeeman Coe specifically for the single performance of this Sunday, March 27, 1966.

Directing this living-colour, wide-screen extravaganza (Yes, the stage has actually been widened.....two feet on either side) is Bob Puckett M.C.C.C. (Master of Ceremonies of Christmas Concert).

Musical Direction, Production and at least one feat of creation is by Billy Knight, the Kingston Troubadour.

"We have been fortunate enough to be favoured with an assist in our program by one of the age's leading "New Sound" groups. Who? We won't say, but you'll recognize the! —So say the credits on the program, and sure 'nuff, we instantly recognize the \$!%\$ (they insist on anonymity due to the fact that this performance is netting them, not \$150,000., but precisely nothing!) They are performing today under the noms-de-plume of "Greasy" Cole, Larry Connors and Normie Coe. Together they get Expo '66 off to a reos-ing start with "Shake it up Baby",

followed by "All My Lovin'" and "Can't Buy My Lu-Huv". Gentlemen your music is "fab" and "gear" and all that, but your fabled locks don't quite live up to their reputation..... it appears as if you raided some furrier's scrap-bag before the show!

As the Liverpool Sound ebbs away and sanity is restored, The Country Gentlemen lead us into a less - er - active groove. Direct from W.W.V.A comes Little Willie Oakes with a plaintive tale of what dire things will happen "Before I'm Over You". Always suckers for a tear-jerker, we yokels in the cheap seats are deeply moved. Coming up close behind Willie is the "Golden Rocket" with Kenny Felham in it. Ken is most convincing C & W singer, very down to earth in manner and capable of conveying any mood to the audience. This genuineness makes him a much sought after performer in K.P. He is sometimes referred to (with good reason!) as Kingston's Hank Snow. Unfortunately, it is about now that our six-track, super-stereophonic \$19.95 sound system begins to act up. The music surges and fades as if it is being broadcast on short wave from Peking.

The Country Gents combine now to instrumentally render the rollicking "Rippling Water Jig". Kenny Feltham, "Army" Armstrong, Pat O'Hara and Bob Calbury get a hand for this one. Kenny F. returns to deliver a son-of-a-bre warning to those who get the courage from shootin' irons as he sings "Don't Take Your Guns To Town". "Medley of Reels" is the next number as strummed and plucked by the whole group. This one really goes over in a big way! The final C&W number in this part of the show is a mournful ballad by drummer-vocalist, Bob Calbury who wistfully explains that "Someone Calls Me Daddy". He gets our heartfelt sympathy.

THE DASTARDLY CRIME

As the sets change, "Greasy" Cole steps up to bathe in the spotlight's glow and, incidently, to impart some obscene saga concerning a role of toilet tissue he is holding aloft. Much to everyone's chagrin the dirty story never gets told since "Greasy" is attacked and seized by none other than — HOLY PAROLE PAPERS! — Ratman and Bobbin. It seems that R&B (Howie Sanford and Eddy Lefebvre) are convinced the rear end wiper in "Greasy's" possession is part of the loot from a score of a lifetime supply of similar substance.

Ratman to his ace sidekick as they exit stage right: "You've done it again, Bobbin, you've sewed up another case!"

THE BIG BAND BEAT

K.P.'s own Tommy Dorsey, Bill Hut-ton, leader of the Kingsmen, introduces the band: The Monk, 1st Tenor Sax; Bill Mallette, 1st. Alto Sax; Jim Smale, 2nd. Alto Sax; Charlie LeBar, Trombone; Don Olden, Clarinet; Al Thayer, Bass; John Hartford, Drums, and Bill himself on the piano.

The opening number, "El Cumbanchero", is a real rouser, characterized by a pulse-quickenning Spanish- Mexican beat. The audience loves it! Backed by the Kingsmen, Tony Landry steps front and centre to vocally hit the ether with "More" in all its soaring splendor. Tony has a great voice and his style of singing is an asset to any concert we have here. It's interesting to note that "Mondo Cane" (the title of movie in which "More" originated) actually means "World Gone To The Dogs" in Latin!

Now the band urges us to "Take The "A" Train", which is one hell of a moving vehicle! John Hartford completely steals the spotlight that earns him a terrific ovation from the wildly appreciative population. The "A" Train is followed by the more subdued "Pennsylvania 6500" and, to close this segment the melodic "Adios" is performed to everyone's great satisfaction.

RE-BORN BOPPER

While the stage is being readied for the next act, a strangely attired character emerges from the wings to commandeer our attention. His appearance is suspiciously similar to that of



COUNTRY GENTS

Dave Montgomery giving us "Six Days on the Road." To the left, Pat O'Hara on bass and on the right, Ken Feltham on lead guitar. A top Country and Western group.

"Greasy" Cole but the song he belts out identifies him as none other than the re-incarnation of the Big Bopper! Even nine years ago when the Bopper recorded it, "Little Red Riding Hood" didn't exactly come through as clear as a bell. Today, after being subjected to a decade of groove-wearing and our short-

wave sound system, it regrettably hardly comes through at all. However, "Greasy's" pantomime is what counts and this is as hilarious and convincing as ever.

Cut five on the program is titled

COOL 'N' SWEET

Music for You. A group christened The Cufflinks because of their oversized wrist-wear dominate this scene. "In The Still Of The Night" warbles Smokey Englehart as John Lalonde and Al Thayer harmonize to back him up and complete a truly talented group. The audience is unanimous in its approval of the Links who come across with a polished, professional sound despite the tin-can mike and speakers. Musical Director and Producer, Billy Knight, takes over at centre from the Cufflinks. "Tears" is the name of his rock-ballad and its a big hit as far as the whistling, hollering population is concerned. If this song doesn't sound familiar, no wonder! Billy only just composed it for the show! Back again come the Cufflinks, this time with Al Thayer in the lead role as Little Jack Horner bewailing the fate of his "Cherry Pie". John and Smokey are naturally giving him powerful backing as the other voices and the response from almost everyone is, "It's as good as the original!"

BLUES IS THE WORD

The final portion of the first half of the show is devoted to the blues, New Orleans style. Bob Puckett leads into this theme by taking us on a vocal trip to "Basin Street" where he introduces us to a classic form of blues. Billy Knight and Larry Kyoshki combine their guitar handling talents to pick and finger their way over the strings and frets in an instrumental story of the "Blacksmith's Blues". These guys really know their instruments and the results they come up with are great, just great! "Betty And Dupree", apparently, were lovers in the Old South .. but they

were also slaves. The tale of their trial and sorrows is a sad and lengthy one that is poignantly interpreted as blue by Bob Puckett with the final number before the intermission.

At this point we all take time out to fight off pangs of starvation with the mushy apples we were served at feeding time.

OVER THE HILL

Bob Puckett takes us on the first leg of the down-grade run because it's "Saturday Night" and he's just got paid, so he can afford to be our host!

One of the earliest of the decade's protest songs, "Blowin' In The Wind", is the first offering of our own folksinging group, The Brothers. Mike and Marty Daley are the brothers, while the third member of their trio is Dave Lawrenson (a distant cousin, perhaps?). Folks music is probably the hottest sound around these days and it is certain that it is as greatly appreciated here as anywhere else...just listen to that applause and believe it! One member of our number, Dave Montgomery, it seems, very familiar with some joint down in New Orleans called "The House Of The Rising Sun" and he tells us the sordid details in fine style. Larry Kyoshki, definite rival for Chet Atkins, takes over the stage to handle the dream fingerwork of "Sleepwalk" and a fabulous piece of guitar-picking it is! Back now comes The Brothers, this time telling the biography of the "Gypsy Rover" who, to judge from the reception accorded him, must be a very likeable fellow!

ETERNAL TRIANGLE

While the stage is being prepared for the return engagement of the Kingsmen Bob Puckett M.C. comes out front to deliver some time-passing patter. But he doesn't get much said as he is promptly set upon by two amorous "females". These ladies are none other than Howie Sanford and Larry Conno all decked-out in their rattiest dresses.



THE ROCKIN' REBELS

One of the top groups of the concert with Dave Lawrenson giving us a perfect rendition of "I Fought the Law" backed by Dave Cole, Larry Kyoshki, and Bill Knight.

inery. Unfortunately this pair don't exactly see eye-to-eye. It seems one badly wants something (WHAT???) that Bob Puckett's got and neither intends to share it with the other! A vicious tooth'n' nail battle ensues in which the "girls" remove each other's clothing shredded by shred. The beleaguered M.C. quietly vanishes.....

To begin their second segment of the show the Kingsmen strike up the band and to give us 'Autumn Leaves'. Hot on the heels of Fall comes a fast paced cover, "Artistry In Bolero". Tony Lanry now makes a return appearance to warn us, Take Care When You Sav "Te Quiero" and his powerful vocalizing raises a storm of applause. The band continues with "Everything I Have Is Yours" and wraps up its appearance for the day with "720 In The Books".

Altogether the band's contribution to the show has been magnificent. They have given a mighty performance, for which they depart with an ovation echoing in their ears.

ROCK TIME

Dave Lawrenson, fresh from his successful appearance with The Brothers, alone to launch the rock part of Expo '66. And what an appropriate opener he has! "I Fought The Law" and the law won, he tells us in a voice and style almost indistinguishable from that of the original which is presently riding high on the charts. The audience just howls. This is the greatest response anyone has coaxed out of them all afternoon. Dave and his swingin' singin' are an unquestionable hit!

Billy Knight, our troubadour, has a little trouble "Slippin' an' Slidin'" up



THE CUFFLINKS

The top group of Exposee '66. Smokey Englehart (far right) takes the lead of "In the Still of the Night". Al Thayer and John Lalonde, the other two parts of this swinging trio, harmonize to create a beautiful sound. Bill Knight and John Hartford supplied the background music.

to that microphone but the wild applause that song inspires from the population is worth any amount of slither-in'.

The Rockin' Rebels get together for an instrumental that seems to have a word of caution in it for the singer of that last song. "Walk, Don't Run" is the message delivered by Rebels Larry

Kyoshki on rhythm guitar, Vic DeBalletta on drums, Dave Cole on bass, Dave Lawrenson at the piano and Bill Knight on the lead guitar.

A mess of "Mean Woman Blues" brings Dave Lawrenson back to rock over the brink of self-control. This earns him an ovation that reads 7 on the Reicher earthquake scale. We only r

gret that this is his last appearance. We deserve to hear more of him.

Making his final round of song for the afternoon, Billy Knight hits the airwaves with a thumping version of "Bonny Marony". This number also draws a hail of applause, hysterical screams and ear-splitting whistles. The Rebels rock off into the sunset to the pulsing beat of their adopted theme, "Secret Agent".

The next act is not listed on the program. In fact it was only added to Expo '66 when the dress-rehearsal was run. Yet, despite the fact of no practise, it is one of the best single spots in the whole show. It is, of course, the "French Song" (When the sun says good-day to the mountain) as sung by John Lalonde in both of Canada's official languages.

TIME'S RUNNING OUT

"A Thousand Miles Away" is the theme and title of the one remaining song by The Cufflinks. It meets with the same applause as earlier Cufflink offerings only tempered this time with loud demands for MORE, MORE!! Billy Knight returns by popular demand to voice the slow, mournful ballad "No More Loving" and he does his usual great and highly appreciated job with it.

The final portion of the show is devoted to those Country Gentlemen and their numerous talents. Dave Montgomery, coming home after "Six Days On The Road", starts us off with a driving beat. "You Win Again" sighs Kenny Feltham, doing full justice to this Hank Williams' classic. The Gents put their instruments together to come up with the "I.H. Boogie".....a real behive of sound. Little Willie Oakes is back and in fine voice to explain that "You're the Reason" I'm in love with you. "Honeymoon On A Rocket Ship" is the story behind Kenny Feltham's last song and it sounds like a hell of a way to go! Bob Calbury is obviously "Guilty" (or he wouldn't be here, of course) but as he tells of his trial it sounds something less than fair. The

concert is now nearly over, in fact there is but one number left unplayed. This is the "Guitar Boogie Breakdown" by the Country Gents. Kenny Feltham is handling the lead-guitar and making it twang like nobody's business. He draws two "curtain calls" for this fancy pick-in' and strumming to take the show to its inevitable close in fine style.....



WESTERN HIT

Ken Feltham, pick'n and singing "Honeymoon on a Rocket Ship". Vic Debarletta on drums. Ken is a pro and his style shows it!

Normie Coe takes the mike to congratulate his excellent cast for their great performances in the face of some trying circumstances (meaning the sound system of course) and the whole audience joins him in these sentiments. The Show Is Over.....for this time.



GOOD MUSIC SECTION

I would like to notify you of my change of address. Also find enclosed \$1.00 for a year's subscription to your magazine. We enjoy it very much. Please keep up the good work. I especially like the music section. Keep it coming.

Yours Sincerely
Fred Feltham
Sault Ste. Marie.

ED.

We think that you will enjoy this issue. Ken, as usual, had the entire audience captivated.

HIGHLY BENEFICIAL

The Documentary of prison life shown on Television was highly beneficial. It is overdue that we let these men speak for themselves and create whatever images they have the integrity to project rather than rely on the fracious babellings of the press, art, society and science at large spouting from mouths of uninitiated to the problems that centuries of serious study by their forefathers have little light.

The saying from Plato that the unexamined life is not worth living has resulted in finding out less and less about more and more until we have no integrating medium unless it be the Ultimatum of the Cross of Jesus Christ, a notion that even new flight theologians seem to find prosaic. Both science and religion have examined the facts and

the fancies of human life over-much a times until it has played a large part in producing a generation which in self examination creates for itself and its parental generation an unwarranted remorse and a morbid introspection.

Looking back in guilt and dismay over our sins as not the way Christ intended, but in fact the exact opposite. God, through Christ instructs us to cover this old dead growth over with the invigorating new bond in blood. The habit of many Christians following science's example in general psychiatry and law in particular, is to haul these out to find the "one blame" or the reason why in the logistics of men. Regarding human secrets this method is said to "make the sacrifices of Christ to no effect" the unforgiveable sin spoken of in Scripture which will cause mankind a continuing misery until it is corrected. The matter of punishment under law runs into the problems of a affliction eternally for cancelled-sin which Christianity refutes Biblical though many so-called Christians keep fresh under their system of social ostracization of those who have been in prison. This is iniquity at its hardest reach point. Carnal man in fact at his worst, not his best as some people affect to be. This promotes on iniquity which not only makes the sacrifices of Jesus Christ pointless and our church forms nothing but institutions to hate match and despatch but it also turns Constitutional law into a monster tyranny beyond justice, not allowing

debt to be paid in full by sentences pronounced by those appointed. Far from furthering the Christian ideal of adding mercy to justice of law and Christianity many in fact cancel both attempts to create an orderly and progressive society.

We hope to see more films of this calibre. It should be fairly obvious to any person, even a child person, that Dr. Scott and his staff are trying to shoulder a job too heavy for a hundred times their strength and that the Chaplaincy of any prison runs into heroics that only a love of Jesus Christ could empower a human to attempt.

We believe many young moderns are sitting in churches ready to back prison reforms in Canada if they just knew where to start. The new theology bores them as much as it terrorizes their parents and they can see no real move to give them a chance to belt this problem in its vitals. C.B.C. plays a large part in citizen education. We wish it would play more and knock the phonies off the programs - these interest few. Adults have to explain them to the kids and they can't be bothered figuring out the plot themselves. For instance that old Noah guy building a boat at a cloud made by mad scientists out to make money at any cost. Perhaps there is a meaning in this, which I discovered as I wrote it in analysis but the bible Noah still teaches more. Bible Noah teaches that God has provided a boat in Jesus Christ which will mount every word of criticism — drowning people can be rescued etc.

Sincerely,
Mr. F. Lett
Calgary, Alberta

A BIT OF PHILOSOPHY

Please find my subscription for two years to the Telescope, (two dollars) enclosed. I agree that your paper is most interesting.

I was wondering if you might be able to use a little bit of an uplift in your

paper. I find it very true; — quote as follows.

Close friends, those who are really close, forgive, overlook and make allowances, permitting nothing to destroy their mutual respect.

They fight all enemies who may be trying to shatter the friendship. They try to see only the good points in each other and overlook the bad unless it is too bad. They believe the best until the worst is proved. This policy or formula call it what you may, is excellent friendship insurance.

Don't you agree, it may give some one quite an uplift in spirits, maybe someone who has been terribly disappointed in life.

Thank you
Yours Sincerely
Mrs. Alice Cleland
Kingston, Ont.

STILL SOBER

Please find enclosed one dollar, for what I would like you to add my name to your mailing list for the Telescope

I am an alcoholic and a member of the North Waterloo Group. I had the privilege once to speak at the Aurora Group and hope that one day soon I will have the same privilege again.

I spend quite a bit of my free time with the A.A. group at Guelph and I find it helping me in long sought fight for sobriety.

Hoping this is not asking too much of you and thanking you in advance for your kindness.

Sincerely Yours in Sobriety
Harold E. Schmidt
Hespler, Ont.

TINY TIM SAYS

Once more I would like to renew my subscription to your interesting magazine. I am enclosing two dollars for the same for two years.

I enjoy reading your production and pass the mag. on to others, some going to England! The more people who can learn about "both sides of the fence", the more tolerance and understanding there will be.

May I take this opportunity of extending good wishes for the year and as "Tiny Tim" said: "God bless us — everyone."

Yours Sincerely
Mrs. Myrtle G. Quinn
Indian Head, Sask.

ANY BACK COPIES

Thank you for sending me the July-September copy of the Telescope. Enclosed is \$2.00 to pay for my subscription plus the granting of a favor. Would it be possible to have a copy of the issue before the July-September one. In any case Billy Alberts was prominent due to his success as a softball player.

I enjoy your magazine very much. Keep up the good work and I wish you and all the contributors much success.

Most Sincerely
Mother M. Romana
Woodslee, Ont.

ED.

...It would make us only too happy to send you the copy that you want.

A TOUCH OF HUMOUR

The Editor & staff
The Telescope

Damn Sheriff F.V. Dedrick! It has taken me days to pay the enclosed cash out of the vault of my piggy bank.

Well! We finally made it. The next move is up to the milkman to change these pennies into a two dollar bill, for lighter dispatch.

The milkman is late today — could be he is stuck in one of these twenty foot snow drifts that we have around here. But hold on — he never lets me down. He'll be here even if he has to swallow a gravitational pill.

And that reminds me to get the shovel and go dig a platform for his safe arrival.

Heavenly Bliss to all
Mrs. J.R. Douglass
North Surrey B.C.

WORTHWHILE

It's easy to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song.
But the man worthwhile, is the one who
can smile.
When everything goes dead wrong.
For the test of the heart is terrible
And it always comes with the years.
And the smile that is 'worth the praise
of the earth.
Is the smile, that shines through tears.
It's easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray.
Is burning your soul away.
But it's only a negative virtue
Until it's tried by fire.
And Life that is worth the honour
on earth
Is the one that resists desire.
But the cynic, the sad and the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife.
The world's highway is cumbered today
They make up the sum of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion
And the sorrow that hides in a smile.
It is these, that are worth, the homage
on earth
For we find them but once in a while

TELESCOPE CROSSWORD PUZZLE ANSWERS

ACROSS		
1. 6291	43. 555	17. 4032
5. 592	46. 13124	19. 599
8. 1966	48. 222	22. 82596
12. 4353	51. 55556660	24. 32123
13. 456	53. 2222	25. 413
14. 1111	54. 5555	26. 893
15. 8888	55. 432	27. 202
16. 32145678	56. 3333	29. 32232232
18. 742	57. 5555	30. 332
19. 52140	58. 100	31. 122
20. 222	59. 2222	34. 0202020
21. 1891	DOWN	37. 1616
23. 333	1. 6487	39. 204
25. 4862002	2. 2584	41. 63641
28. 22331	3. 95821643	43. 5555
32. 1945	4. 138	44. 5555
33. 800	5. 5432198	45. 5555
35. 1232	6. 9521	47. 1630
36. 33391	7. 26143	49. 2232
38. 2222222	8. 115	50. 2232
40. 666	9. 9162	52. 555
42. 0033	10. 6172	53. 232
	11. 6182	



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THAT 'WANT TO GET HOME' FEELING / "

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better
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